

CANDLE IN THE WIND 1997

In loving memory of Diana, Princess of Wales

Music by ELTON JOHN
Words by BERNIE TAUPIN

In a slow 2

Handwritten: DUCK

Handwritten: mf

B **A** **E/G#** **F#m7** **E**

B **E** **E7/G#**

Handwritten: DUCK

Good bye, Eng-land's rose; _____ may you ev-er
Love li-ness we've lost; _____ these emp-ty days

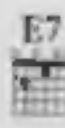
A **E/G#**

grow in our hearts. _____ You were the grace that placed it-self _____ where
with-out _____ your smile. _____ This torch we'll al-ways car-ry _____ for our

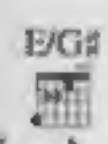
A **Asus** **A**

Handwritten: DUCK

lives were torn a-part. _____ You called out to our coun-try.
na-tion's gold en child. _____ And e-ven though we try.



and you whis-pered to those in pain. — Now you be-long to
the truth brings us — so tears. — All our words can



heav-en, and the stars spell out your name. —
not ex-press the joy you've brought us through the years. —



And it seems to me — you lived your life — like a can-dle in — the wind,



nev-er fad-ing with the sun — set when the rain set in. —

A
E/G#
F#m7
E
B
B7

E
E7/G#
A

Good-bye, Eng-land's rose, — may you ev-er grow in our hearts. —

E/G#

— You were the grace that placed it-self — where lives were torn a-part. —

A
A sus
A
E

Good-bye, Eng-land's rose, —

Bsus

B

A

And your foot steps will al-ways fall here a - long

C#m

To Coda (⊕)

B

Eng-land's green-est hills. Your can-dle's burned out long be-fore

Bsus

B

A

F/C#

F#m7

your leg-end ev-er will

E

B

E/B

B

from a coun - try lost with - out your soul, who'll miss the wings of your com -

pus - sion more than you will ev - er know.

And it can - dle's burned out long - be - fore -

your leg - end ev - er will.

CODA

E7/G# A E/G# A And E/B B A E/G# F#m7 E

All proceeds to the DIANA, PRINCESS OF WALES, MEMORIAL FUND

HL00351651



EXCLUSIVELY DISTRIBUTED BY
HAL • LEONARD
 CORPORATION
 7777 W. BLUEMOUND RD. P.O. BOX 13819 MILWAUKEE, WI 53213

B-98
 U.S. \$3.95

